

*The Historie of*

for sweet Iacke Falstalffe, kind Iacke Falstalffe, true Iacke Falstalffe, valiant Iacke Falstalffe, and therefore more valiant, being as hee is old Iacke Falstalffe, banish not him thy Harries company, banish not him thy Harries company; banish plumpe Iacke, and banish all the world.

*Prin.* I doe, I will.

*Enter Bardoll running.*

*Bar.* O, my Lord; my Lord; the Shrieve, with a most monstrous Watch is at the dore.

*Fal.* Out you Rogue, play out the Play: I haue much to say in the behalfe of that Falstalffe.

*Enter the Hostesse.*

*Hos.* O Iesu, my Lord, my Lord!

*Fal.* Heigh, heigh, the Diuell rides vpon a Fiddle-sticke, what's the matter?

*Hos.* The Sherife and all the Watch are at the dore, they are come to search the House, shall I let them in?

*Fal.* Doeſt thou heare Hal? neuer call a true peece of Gold a Counterfeit, thou art essentially made, without seeming so.

*Prin.* And thou a naturall Coward, without instinct.

*Fal.* I deny your Maior; if you will deny the Sherife, so, if not, let him enter. If I become not a Cart as well as another man, a plague on my bringing vp: I hope I shall as soone be strangled with a Halter as an other.

*Prin.* Goe hide thee behinde the Arras, the rest walke vp a boue. Now my Maisters, for a true Face and good Conscience.

*Fal.* Both which I haue had; but their date is out, and therefore Ile hide me.

*Prin.* Call in the Sherife.

*Enter Sherife and the Carrier.*

*Prin.* Now Maister Sherife, what is your will with me?

*Sher.* First, pardon me, my Lord. A hue & cry hath followed certaine men vnto this house.

*Prin.* What men?

*Sher.* One of them is well knowne, my gracious Lord; a grosse fatte man.

*Car.* As fatte as Butter.

*Prin.* The man, I doe assure you is not heere; For I my selfe at this time haue employed him:

*Henry the fourth*

And Sheriffe I will ingage my word  
That I will by to morrow dinner  
Send him to answer thee or any man  
For any thing he shall be charg'd  
And so let me intreat you leaue this

*Sher.* I will my Lord, there are  
Haue in this robbery lost 300. marks

*Prin.* It may be so: if he haue robb'd  
He shall be answerable: and so farewell

*Sher.* Good night my noble Lord

*Prin.* I thinke it is good morrow

*Sher.* Indeed my Lord, I thinke so

*Prin.* This oyle rascall is knowne  
him forth.

*Peto.* Falstalffe? fast a sleepe be  
like a horse.

*Prin.* Hark, how hard he fetcheth

He searcheth his Pockets, and findeth

*Prin.* What hast thou found?

*Peto.* Nothing but Papers my Lord

*Prin.* Lets see what be they: read

Item a Capon

Item sawce

Item, Sacke, two gallons.

Item Anchoues and Sacke after supper

Item bread.

O monstrous but one halfe pence  
lerable deale of Sacke? what thereto  
it at more aduantage: there let him  
in the morning, We must all to the  
honorable. Ile procure this fat rascal  
know his death will be a match on  
be payde backe againe with aduantage  
the morning, and so good morrow

*Peto.* Good morrow, good morrow

*Act 3.* Enter Hotspur, Worcester

Owen Glendower

*Mor* These promises are faire

*And*